

# No Workman At The Glenwood Foundry

can afford to make an imperfect casting. It counts against him



Each piece of a Glenwood Range, Parlor Stove or Heater bears the number of the workman who made it. If anything is wrong it is easy to place the blame. Very jealous of their reputation are the makers of the famous

## Glenwood

REYNOLDS & SON, BARRE, VERMONT

"Makes Cooking Easy."

## The Times' Daily Short Story.

### His Postponed Voyage

[Copyright, 1904, by Ethel Holland.]  
"Mother, dear, there is something I wish to tell you," began Sue Emerson. "Last evening Sam Congdon asked me to be his wife, and I have promised to answer him at Mrs. Mynter's reception. I don't know what to say to him. I am awfully fond of Sam, but then there is Harvey Merritt. He is so clever, and I am sure he likes me. I wish I could make up my mind."

Mrs. Emerson stroked her daughter's hair.

"You must do your own choosing, dear," she said. "There is no one that could do that for you, but my heart has gone out to Sam."

That afternoon Sue called on her friend, Mrs. Curtis. She found her with a most disconsolate expression on her face.

"My dear Jessie," cried Sue, "what is the matter?"

"I have a serious problem to solve," she answered. "Jack gives a stag party tonight, and about ten minutes ago the maid came to me and said her mother was seriously ill, and she must go to her at once. Now who can I get to serve these men tonight?"

Sue meditated.

"I have it," she said at length. "I will be your maid tonight."

"You?" gasped Jessie.

Sue nodded.

"But," exclaimed Mrs. Curtis, "Harvey Merritt and Sam and other men that you know are going to be here."

"It will be such a lark, Jessie. You will remember I was a maid in those amateur theatricals which Mrs. Mynter gave. I have my costume now, the wig, and the liquid to stain my face. Consider it settled, Jessie. No one will ever know me, and you will see what an efficient maid I can be."

"If they don't recognize you, I shall be extremely thankful to you for helping me out of this strait," was Jessie's answer.

"It will be great fun," Sue declared, "but you mustn't tell a soul, not even Jack, until the evening is over."

Evening came and with it the new maid. As she entered the room where Mr. and Mrs. Curtis sat Jessie said to her husband:

"Oh, Jack, Alice was called home this afternoon by the serious illness of her mother. This is Mary, who takes her place this evening." And Jack, looking at the dark-skinned, black-haired girl before him, did not for a minute suspect she was dainty Sue Emerson.

While waiting on the guests the new maid gave a start at the turn the conversation had taken.

"Well, Merritt," Curtis was saying, "you and Sam are the only bachelors among us tonight."

"And I won't remain one for long," answered Merritt.

The maid was passing him salted almonds, and her hand shook a trifle.

ETHEL HOLLAND.

## RICH MANTCHOO PLAIN

Garden Spot of North China Which War Is Ruining.

### SPLENDIDLY WATERED AND TILLED

Surrounded by Heavily Wooded Hills and Abundantly Supplied With Trees—The Village of Yental—The Walled City of Mukden, Rich in Historic Interest.

The military expert of the New York Herald thus describes the scene of the late operations in the far east:

From Liaoyang to Mukden in a direct line the distance is about forty miles. The backbone ridge of Manchuria, which divides the Liao from the Yalu valley, withdraws somewhat to the east, leaving a wide, open plain between the two cities. It was through this plain, which stretches down to the main valley of the Liao river, that General Kuropatkin was pursued by Marshal Oyama's three armies after the battle of Liaoyang.

Immediately north of the wall of Liaoyang comes the Taitsie river, which is divided into two broad streams by a long sand bank. There were originally pile bridges over these streams, built

by the Chinese. They are now supplemented by the railroad bridges a little to the west of the town. Once across the Taitsie, there are three roads across the plain to Mukden, that in the center being nearly straight, while the two others straggle from one village to another, for the plain is densely inhabited and splendidly irrigated and cultivated. Unlike a Chinese landscape, it is abundantly supplied with trees, which grow in groves all over the plain, marking the villages, farms and towns, which are generally cones of clay.

The hills, heavily wooded, gradually recede on the right. The plain stretches away to the horizon on the left. Presently, some eight miles from Liaoyang and therefore twenty miles south of Mukden, the considerable village of Hsiao-yental, or Yental, as it is often called, is reached.

North of this is a further expanse of plain, with smaller villages, farms, trees and more mountain torrents—mere stretches of sand in the dry season, formidable rivers in the rains. The whole plain is liable to be turned into a wilderness of mud, and the Chinese roads are only deeper tracks of mud through this wilderness.

Thirteen miles north of Yental, twenty-one miles north of Liaoyang, is another considerable village or small town, called Paitapu, which is marked by a lofty pagoda visible for miles across the flat country. Four miles farther, or twenty-five miles from Liaoyang, is the Hwun, or Hun, river, with a wide, pebbly bed, just such a mountain torrent as the Taitsie and, like it, finding its way westward over the plain into the Liao river. These streams are the main channels of Chinese commerce, which is carried in small boats in the season of high water, for many of them run dry or are frozen for several months each year, as Manchuria has extremely cold winters. The chief articles of Chinese commerce are beans, peas, hemp, millet, pears, plums, peaches and pigs. They are largely exported through Newchwang. Hence the importance of possessing that port, since the authorities there can hold up the innumerable Chinese boats of produce and make them pay toll. This is the prose meaning of "being in possession of the custom houses at Newchwang."

Two miles beyond the Hwun, or Hun, river stands the southern pagoda of Mukden, marking the point where the imperial road meets the first houses of the city. Then come the suburbs and finally Mukden itself. Like all cities in China, Mukden is four square, and, again like all Chinese cities and even all Chinese houses, the walls face the four points of the compass, and there is a main gate at the center of each wall. Mukden is formed of three concentric squares. The outermost, whose sides measure about three miles, is surrounded by a mud wall and contains the suburbs, a congeries of farms and market gardens crowded so closely together as to form something like a town.

The second square has sides about half a mile long, with walls of stone like the great walls of Peking and, like them, crenelated at the top. These stone walls inclose the city proper as opposed to the suburbs.

The third square, in the center of the city proper, contains the Manchoo palace and is the analogue of the Forbidden City of Peking. This is only one of the many metropolitan notes of the royal Manchoo city, which stands out from among the general monotony of the walled towns of China.

Mukden is not an ancient city. On the contrary, it is younger than New York, younger even than Albany, and was founded only in 1625, a few years before the Manchooos began the conquest of the Chinese empire. Nevertheless it is rich in historic interest and shows a blending of three architectural styles, all of high scenic value. There are the Chinese triumphal arches, or pavilions, leading up to the gates and broad avenues of the city; there are the Chinese yamens, or government offices, some of them with roofs of green glazed tiles; there is the Manchoo palace in the center, covered with yellow imperial tiles, as in the Forbidden City of Peking; there are also the Mongolian or Tibetan monasteries and lamaseries, with their bottle-shaped bell-towers and their swarms of outlandish-looking monks from Gobi and Shamo and the wilds of the roof of the world.

Mukden is as interesting as Liaoyang is commonplace. It has a population of a quarter of a million, mostly Chinese.

**BROTHERHOOD PROSPEROUS.**  
Gratifying Reports Read at Convention of Locomotive Firemen.

Buffalo, Sept. 13.—The ninth biennial convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen was called to order here by John J. Hannahan, grand master of the order. Two executive sessions will be held daily, and it is expected the convention will occupy two weeks. Seven hundred delegates were present and at least 300 more are expected.

The report of the grand master, to be read at a public session, will show that the organization is in a prosperous condition; that in the past two years there has not been a strike of firemen on any road on which the brotherhood is organized, all differences having been settled without delay. During the year ended on June 30, 690 lodges were organized.

Since the organization was founded \$7,540,165 have been paid to members and their families for death and disability claims. During the year ending June 30 the receipts of the order were \$1,353,891 and the disbursements were \$1,017,550. An important question to be considered is the removal of the headquarters from Peoria, Ill., to Buffalo.

**A Changed Theory.**  
So convinced were the authorities at one time that Europeans could not live in India without alcoholic stimulants that they actually prohibited the formation of temperance societies among the soldiers. The theory is now altogether changed.

## BLOCKADE OF PORT ARTHUR

Details of Attempts to Bottle Up the Russian Fleet.

### REMARKABLE SACRIFICE OF LIFE

Skill, Coolness, Perseverance and Daring Displayed at Three Different Times Unsurpassed in History of Human Warfare, Says William E. Curtis—Heroism of a Youth.

The most sensational event of the Russo-Japanese war thus far was the triple attempt to bottle up the Russian fleet in the harbor at Port Arthur, says William E. Curtis, the special correspondent of the Chicago Record-Herald, writing from Tokyo under the date of July 28. The Japanese adopted what may be termed the Hobson plan and sunk no less than seventeen steamship hulks loaded with stone, railroad iron and loose cement in and around the narrow channel. They were more successful than Hobson at Santiago, and the action of the water upon the cement and other cargo was to make the vessels practically solid blocks of concrete which the Russians have been trying for months to clear away by the use of dynamite. The skill, coolness, perseverance and daring displayed on the three different occasions is unsurpassed in the history of human warfare. The result of the first attempt was a failure, and the fate of the men who participated in it made the heroism of the second party even more remarkable. And the fate of the second party left the officers and sailors who volunteered for the third attempt almost without hope. They went at their task without the slightest hesitation, however, although they realized that it meant almost certain death, and, as the London Times has remarked:

Their heroism was never surpassed and rarely equaled in the annals of war. Out of the 150 officers and men who volunteered for the forlorn hope only forty-one came back alive. But the lives of their gallant comrades were not sacrificed in vain. Happy indeed is the country where bravery and intelligence are combined in so just a measure. Japan has lost some whom any country in any age might have mourned with pride, and it is their death which has enabled her to develop a fresh stage in what bids fair to be the most momentous of modern campaigns.

In the three attempts 170 lives were sacrificed. The following is the record:

	First attempt.	Second attempt.	Third attempt.	Total.
Killed.....	15	22	43	
Died of wounds.....	3	6	12	
Missing.....	13	24	89	126
Returned safely.....	11	17	41	69
Totals.....	41	69	155	265

It is almost certain that most of the missing men were killed, because reliable reports from Port Arthur give the total number of naval prisoners in the hands of the Russians as only fifteen, and two of them have committed suicide since. Of the dead and missing twenty-four were officers.

The cost in money was also large, although insignificant compared with the loss of life. The following are the official Japanese figures:

	No. vessels.	Value in yen.
First attempt.....	3	\$23,800
Second attempt.....	4	\$18,000
Third attempt.....	8	1,800,000
Totals.....	15	2,041,800

The vessels used were old mercantile steamers, most of them built in the seventies and eighties, and their tonnage ranged from 1,250 to 2,978. The value of the cargo of stone, cement and iron is placed at 400,000 yen.

There are two harbors at Port Arthur, an inner and an outer harbor. The entrance to the outer harbor from the open sea is about a mile and a half wide, between two promontories known as Golden hill and Mantoushan, on both of which are formidable fortifications. The actual channel used by vessels drawing twenty-two feet of water or more is about 800 yards wide, and, as a matter of protection, the Russians have anchored booms projecting from either shore, leaving a very narrow passage. On both sides of the booms mines are anchored so as to obstruct the entrance of an enemy from the outside. The first attempt, as I have said, was a failure, and the five vessels were scuttled and sunk outside of the passage. The second attempt was more successful, but still left a portion of the channel clear. The third attempt was completely successful. Three steamers, the Yedo (1,724 tons), the Odara (1,547 tons) and the Sagami (1,026 tons), were sunk in such a way as to close the entrance entirely to vessels of heavy draft. Torpedo boats and destroyers drawing not more than twelve or fourteen feet have been able to pass in and out, but it took three months of blasting to clear a way for cruisers and battleships. Even then they had to be navigated with the greatest care along a channel marked with buoys and could not pass in the night.

The success of the third attempt was the more remarkable because it was made in a gale of wind. The sea was so heavy that an open boat could scarcely survive, which is doubtless one reason for the large mortality, and the weather was so thick that the commanders of the co-operating vessels could not communicate or even see each other.

The Yedo, Odara and Sagami lie side by side, bows pointing in, at the very center of the channel, at the exact place named in the instructions to their commanders, where they were coolly scuttled by their own crews. The Tokami, which was leading the squadron, passed in between the booms, struck a contact mine and sank broadside across

## WINCHESTER

### Rifle and Pistol Cartridges.

The proof of the pudding is the eating; the proof of the cartridge is its shooting. The great popularity attained by Winchester rifle and pistol cartridges during a period of over 30 years is the best proof of their shooting qualities. They always give satisfaction. Winchester .22 caliber cartridges loaded with Smokeless powder have the celebrated Winchester Greaseless Bullets, which make them cleaner to handle than any cartridges of this caliber made.

ALL SUCCESSFUL SPORTSMEN USE THEM.

the channel just beyond the narrowest part. The Mikawa went by her and was blown up by her own crew, most of whom escaped. She went down lengthwise almost in the center of the channel. The Asagao was disabled by the guns of the Russian fortifications and drifted aground before reaching the entrance. The Sakura struck an electric submarine mine before reaching the narrow place, and every soul on board—Commander Shirahashi and nineteen men—was lost.

While the Yedo was backing and filling in order to find the exact position where she was to be sunk, as indicated on the chart, she was hit by a shell from a fort on Golden hill, which killed her commander, Lieutenant Takayagi. Sublieutenant Nogata, a boy twenty years old, took command, and under a torrent of shot and shell from fortifications on both sides of the channel he proceeded to carry out his orders as coolly as if he were maneuvering in a peaceful harbor. He held in his hand the chart which had fallen from the grasp of his superior officer, whose mangled body lay at his feet, and gave orders to the helmsman and the engineer. When he had found his place he ordered the anchor to be dropped, scuttled his ship, took to the boats and managed to reach a torpedo boat which was lying, for the purpose of rescue, in the darkness outside. He brought in all of his men but two, one of them being his commander, and twelve of the eighteen were uninjured. It was a miraculous escape.

The Odara and Sagami were sunk in the same way at the same time alongside of the Yedo, but every man on board of them was lost. Some of them are supposed to have reached the land, and from rumors brought out by Chinese coolies from Port Arthur it is believed that they fought their captors until they were themselves killed. The Akoku, like the Sakura, struck a submarine mine before reaching the channel and went down. Eight of her men were drowned, but her commander, Lieutenant Inutsuka, and sixteen of the twenty-four men in his crew were rescued by a torpedo boat.

In his official report, from which I have obtained the greater part of this information, the commander of the flotilla says that a storm sprang up suddenly about the time the boats were starting—a southeasterly squall, with hail and rain and mist—and he signaled all of the vessels to withdraw and wait for more favorable conditions, but the weather was so thick that the signals were not seen, and, following up their original instructions, the commanders of the eight hulks made a dash for the harbor. The searchlights usually operated from the fortifications soon disclosed their presence to the Russians, and during the last thirty minutes of their voyage they were under a raking fire from the forts on both sides and were constantly colliding with mines in the water. It was a miracle that any of them reached their destination. But the Japanese on board went on about their business as coolly as if they were at practice and no enemy were near. Even the stolid and unsympathetic Russians were thrilled with admiration at their coolness and daring.

The spirit which animated every man in the expedition was expressed in a speech which Lieutenant Yuasa of the Sagami made to his men before starting.

Let every man set aside all thought of making a name for himself, and let us all work together for the attainment of our object. It is a mistaken idea of bravery to court death unnecessarily. Death and fame are not our objects in this attempt. Our only object is success, and we die in vain if we do not carry out our orders. You all know what those orders are and what is expected of us. If I am killed Lieutenant Yamamoto will take command. If he is killed you will take your orders from the chief warrant officer, and if he dies from the next in rank, and so on until the last man. Keep cool. Do not be excited. Do not hurry. And remember that the last man may have to carry out our orders alone.

No one knows what happened upon the Sagami, except that the instructions given to Lieutenant Yuasa were carried out literally to the last. His bulk lies on the bottom of the channel, exactly where he was instructed to place it, but every man on board was lost. The report of his simple little speech to his men was brought from the Sagami by an old-de-camp of the commander of the flotilla, who was so deeply impressed by it that he wrote down the words immediately after hearing them.

All of the men who participated in the three expeditions, the dead as well as the living, have been promoted and

decorated by order of the emperor. It is an amiable custom of the Japanese to bestow decorations and other honors upon the dead. The government has also granted life pensions varying from 300 to 500 yen (\$150 to \$250) a year upon the wounded and the families of the dead.

This story ought to be known to every sailor and every soldier in the world.

### MYSTERIOUS METALS.

Discoverer of Helium on the Future of Radio Active Elements.

Sir William Ramsay, the eminent English chemist who discovered helium and argon and who has experimented extensively with radium, is now visiting this country. In a recent interview with a New York Tribune reporter he talked interestingly of the mysterious radio active elements. Among other things he said:

In England the strange properties of radium have excited a surprising degree of popular interest. I gave a lecture on the subject in a hall holding 3,500 people. The building was crowded, and much enthusiasm was manifested. We cannot yet say what will come from these discoveries. When I am asked of what use they are I answer: "Oh, what use is a baby? Let it grow up and see!"

Of the various theories advanced to account for the evolution of heat and the other strange forms of radiation from radium and allied elements the most satisfactory seems to be that some of the atoms in these substances are disintegrating and in doing so liberate stored energy. A few physicists like Lord Kelvin were at one time disposed to fancy that the energy was first absorbed from some external source and then given off again. Not having compared notes lately with Lord Kelvin, I am not sure how far he has modified his views. If we judge from the rate at which gas is evolved from radium, or salt of radium, it seems probable that any given mass of it would completely decay and disappear in about 2,500 years. The life of the three or four other radio active metals is very much longer.

The theory that an atom is made up of much smaller particles, which are held together by electric attraction, and is the seat of stored energy is of philosophic importance mainly. It greatly modifies our conceptions of the nature of matter, but at present it has no apparent bearing on the practical work of the chemist. The old formulae which were based on the notion of indivisibility are still serviceable. Our new understanding of the atom, however, may eventually lead to unforeseen results. I have been engaged in researches which are not yet complete, but which encourage me to think that the "electronic" theory of atoms has a career of practical usefulness before it.

Professor Baskerville's belief that he has found two previously unrecognized elements in thorium has much to commend it. There is independent evidence of the complexity of thorium. I have myself been investigating the subject. Until I have a chance to talk further with your fellow countryman, however, I find it hard to express an opinion.

As for the so-called N rays, which Blondiot of Nancy professes to have found, I can only say that thus far no one but Frenchmen have been able to detect them.

T. ROSEVELT PARKER.

Man With Bipartisan Name Would Enlist in the Navy.

The bureau of navigation in Washington has received a request from Representative Bell of the Second congressional district of California for the enlistment in the navy and assignment to the battleship Ohio of one of his constituents named Theodore Roosevelt Parker.

The applicant, it appears, really bears the name of Theodore Roosevelt Parker, and it was not recently assumed, as is shown by the fact that the records of the marine corps disclose his enlistment under that name at Seattle, Wash., July 12, 1901. Parker was born in San Francisco and was a machinist when he enlisted in the marine corps. His father bore the same name.

It is said that the family is a branch of an old Pennsylvania family of Rosevelts not connected in any way with that of President Roosevelt. Representative Bell's request will be granted.

**Born So?** Is that why you are so cheerful? Or is it because you keep your liver active with Ayer's Pills? All vegetable, mild, sugar-coated. They act directly on the liver. Cure constipation, biliousness.

J.C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.